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THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

When apple-branches, flushed with bloom,
Load June's warm evenings with perfume,
And balmier grows each perfect day,
And fields are sweet with new mown-hay,
Then, minstrel lone, I hear thy note,
Up from the pasture-thickets float—
Whip-poor-will!

Thine are the hours to love endeared,
And summoned by thy accents weird,
What wild regrets—what tender pain,
Recalls my youthful dreams again,
As floating down the shadowy years,
That old refrain fond memory hears—
Whip-poor-will!

The garish day inspires thee not;
But hid in some deep-shaded grot,
Thou like a sad recluse dost wait
The silver hours inviolate,
When every harsher sound is flown,
And groves and glens are thine alone,
Whip-poor-will!

Then, when the ra t, voluptuous night
Pants in the young moon's tender light,
And woods, and cliffs, and shimmering streams,
Are splendid in her argent beams—
How thrills the lover's heart to hear
Thy loud staccato, liquid clear,
Whip-poor-w ll!

Whence comes thy iterated phrase,
That to the wandering ear conveys
Half-human sounds, yet cheats the sense
With vagueness of intelligence,
And like a wandering voice of air,
Haunts the dim fields, we know not where,
Whip-poor-will!

My First and Only Love.

It has often been a matter of wonder to me why I loved Elwyn Ashton as I did.

He was twelve years my senior, and I only eighteen; yet I loved him.

I remember well how gloriously the sun shone on the summer afternoon when we stood together on the lawn waiting for the carriage to arrive that should bring Aunt Eleanor to spend some weeks at our house. I, so proud of him, so happy at the prospect of seeing Aunt Eleanor's admiration for my noble darling, so shy at his admiration for myself, so hopeful that they would like each other and be friends.

"For she is very beautiful, Elwyn, I said, and only ten years older than I am."

I can see now the quiet laugh in his dark eyes, and the playful curve of the lips, as of one humoring a petted child—a strange wife I should have been for him, after all. And there was a sound of wheels, and drawing my arm in his, he led me to the front entrance to welcome my Aunt.

I do not clearly remember when that first feeling of jealousy stole into my mind. I think I scarcely understood it when first it did come. He had never changed to me; I was ever uppermost in his thoughts; all his most graceful attentions were mine; yet I saw plainly that he found in her a companionship I was far from being able to give, for I was only a darling playmate, a beloved and petted child.

One evening I noted well how bright and animated he was, and the admiring look that kept deepening in his eyes, and the increased interest of voice and manner as the conversation progressed, until gradually the hand I held became unconscious of mine, and, when I loosened my hold, slipped away to extend itself for greater emphasis towards her. And then I rose, pale and heart-sick to say good-night.

"We have not had our usual talk to-night, Birdie?" he said.

"No," I answered, laconically.

"It is too late now," looking at his watch.

"Yes."

"What is the matter?" asked my Aunt; "Are you unwell?"

"No," again.

Then she laughed, low and melodiously.

"You had better go to bed, child."

Child! Suddenly, and with a quick, sharp pain, as if struck by lightning, I felt all that her words were intended to convey to him—to him, though not to me—and as suddenly the child became a woman.

"Walk down the avenue with me, once—only once, Elwyn," i said; my head aches."

With his old caressing touch, he adjusted my shawl; then hesitated a moment, and said, half reluctantly, "Will you? Shall I?"

I knew what it meant, and turned with all the dignity I could assume.

"Aunt Eleanor, if you wish to come too, you may."

"I may, may I?" she answered, pettishly. "Thanks. But if it's all the same to you, I prefer not."

"Elwyn," I said, when we were out of her hearing—for I felt that I must mention the subject or die, almost—"Elwyn, my aunt has been here more than a month now how do you like her?"

"She is charming," he said, honestly; "charming."

"Ah," I said; "so they all say sooner or later."

"They?" he asked; "who are they?"

"Men."

He laughed and drew my arm through his, and we finished the walk in silence. Then, when we had reached the front door, and I held up my lips for the usual kiss, he said, "She is very charming, but my baby is worth ten of her."

"Oh!" I sobbed, throwing myself into his arms, and clinging to him with passionate pain and sorrow, "do not say so, I am a woman now—a woman, Elwyn; do not call me that any more."

"Well, I will not if it hurts you."

And he took my face between his hands, and bent over me with his own bright smile. But breaking from him, I ran upstairs, and shut myself in my room.

What could I do? Nothing. I felt that he was daily, hourly, being drawn away from me, and my weak power could avail nothing against the more subtle will of that older and far superior woman of the world. My mother, ah, but not even to her could I complain of Elwyn. And so the days went on.

One afternoon, in the early autumn, I went down to the shore alone, sitting listless and idle, though wearily. At last, voices that I knew only too well—his and hers—and I staid to listen. They grew quieter as they approached and finally seated themselves on the other side of the boat-house from where I sat and kept silence. A few moments and her voice broke the pause.

I knew by the sudden start and quick breathing that he had turned towards her, but he said nothing. I stifled my now loud gasps and leaned forward to hear more.

"Elwyn?" And now the one was changed. It was as if the words were forced, wrung from her. "Have pity—I love you."

"Gracious heaven!" I knew he had started to his feet. "You tell me this? You!"

"I do!" she answered, tremulously; "and more—*you love me?*"

I heard him groan, and knew by instinct that his hands were stretched towards her as though to defend her from her own words.

"You love me," she continued, more calmly, "and I love you. I have waited for you to speak, but you would not; so I have done it. You may imagine, if you will, what it costs a woman to make such a confession unsolicited. Do you blame me, Elwyn?"

"Blame?" he said, "my beautiful! my dearest! And yet—Oh, the traitor the miserable traitor you have made of me, Eleanor!"

"It is because I love you. Forgive me, if too well, Elwyn."

"*She* loves me," he said.

"That child?" she answered, with a touch of sarcasm. "Her heart is too young for any deep impression. Oh, Elwyn, what is her love to mine! She is a pretty toy, a plaything. Will you weigh her in the balance against me?"

"Eleanor," he pleaded, 'have mercy! Take my life as you have my love but leave me at least, a little self-respect. We are strong in our love, and can bear more than she can. Do not be cruel in your power."

"What do you want to do?" she asked.

"To be true to her," he said bitterly, yet, oh, how grimly! "I wish her never to know that it is to a traitor her pure faith has been given. For I will marry her and and cherish her as though you and I had never met. So help me heaven!"

"And what is to become of me?"

"Have mercy! Why did you ever come between us?"

"You say you love me. I ask, what is to become of me? You say you love me, Elwyn?"

"Ah, better than my own truth and honor!"

Oh, how changed and broken his voice sounded!

I waited to hear no more. My resolve was taken. His pride was humbled to the dust—trampled beneath the feet of his great passion. He should never knowingly make me witness his humiliation. This much I could and would do for him.

That evening I asked him to walk down the avenue with me, for the last time, and then I said, Elwyn, this must end between us. I will not marry you."

It was a strange start he gave—a strange look, almost of joy, that flashed over his face, only to be gone again. And then I gained strength to tell the falsehood, that was to set him free.

"I do not love you, Elwyn."

It is needless to repeat his hurried words of question and confused remonstrance. But I saw that he believed my love was gone from him, and therein I could be thankful.

A short month, and they were married. I never saw them again.

But long after they told me he was dead, and that she was about to wed another husband, and they gave me the little packet of hair that he had addressed with his own hand to his "First and latest love."

His first and latest, forever.

Skulls of Murderers

One of the most curious collections in the great Anthropological museum in the Paris exhibition of last year was a collection of thirty-six skulls of murderers who have been guillotined in France. This collection has been carefully studied by Dr. Bornier, who has published the result of his studies in the last number of *Broca's Revue d'Anthropologie*. The most striking result of his observations is the very large cubic capacity of these crania. In fact, the average volume of the thirty-six skulls, measured with shot by Broca's method, is as much as 1,547.91 cubic centimeters. Eliminating, however, one of skulls, which is of unusual size (2,676 cubic centimeters) and is obviously abnormal, the average is reduced to 1,531 cubic centimeters, But even this figure is considerably higher than the average of any ordinary series of modern crania. In order to find skulls of equal capacity it is necessary to go back to prehistoric times; thus the capacity of Solutre skulls is 1,515, and that of the type from the cave of M'Homme Mort is 1,606.5 cubic centimetres. The development of the murderers' skull is not in the frontal but in the parieto-occipital region, aad it appears to indicate a low intellectual standard, with a strong tendency to powerful action. Most of the celebrated characteristics presented by the skulls of these criminals are comparable with those of prehistoric races. A murderer may be regarded as an anachronism, and his character may be explained on the principle of atavism, or reversion to an early type. If a prehistoric savage could be introduced into modern society he would probably become a notorious criminal; on the other hand, if one of the brutal murderers of modern times had lived in prehistoric ages he might have been a chief of his tribe, highly respected.

Cat and Looking-Glass.

Many years ago, at Carne farm house, where relatives of mine were then living, the household cat was observed to enter a bedroom in course of being spring-cleaned. The looking glass being on the floor, the cat, on entering, was confronted with its own reflection, and naturally concluded that he saw before him a real intruder on his domain. Hostile demonstrations were the result, followed by a rush to the mirror and then, meeting an obstacle to his vengeance, a fruitless cut round to the rear. This manœuvre was more than once repeated with, of course, equal lack of success. Finaliy, the cat was seen to deliberately walk up to the looking glass, keeping its eyes on the image, and then, when near enough to the edge, to feel carefully with one paw behind, for the supposed intruder, while with its head twisted round to the front it assured itself of the persistence of the reflection. The result of this experiment fully satisfied the cat that he had been the victim of a delusoin, and never after would he condescend to notice mere reflections, though the trap was more than once laid for him.

It must be very warm weather that will take the corn starch o .t of cheap ice cream.

Swell Thieves in Summer.

"Tell me something about the habits o swell thieves in summer time?" said a reporter to a detective.

"They devote the summer to recreative and 'prospective' work—that is, studying the bearings and acquainting themselves with the resources of the places which they propose to attack when a favorable opportunity presents itself. They seldom stop long in one place. They can be met one day at Saratoga and the next at Newport, Long Branch, Cape May, or doing the Canadian tour, all the time having their eye to business and spending their leisure moments in the gambling dens.

"The swell pickpockets migrate with consistent regularity at the approach of summer to the watering-places, put up at the most fashionable hotels and carry on business as opportunity affords. The swell pickpocket seldom gets caugat. He generally travels with a companion to whom he passes whatever he snatches, and should the finger of suspicion be pointed at him he assumes an air of virtuous innocence and wounded dignity which is amusing to behold, and offers, it may be in the most plausible manner possible, to 'show up' if necessary. Even if he is searched nothing is found on him, and unless he is really caught in the act he cannot be held. The light-fingered gentry are always in swarms at horse races, fairs, conventions and camp-meetings, and indeed wherever there is a big crowd. They ply their trade with a persistency and and an energy worthy of a better cause."

"What do they do with their spoils?"

"All property besides cash which they manage to lay their hands on they send to the city, where agents receive it and convert it into cash the best way they can. The hotel and boarding-house thieves who make their headquarters in the city are the dread of every watering-place in the summer. They live in grand style, drink the most expensive wines, smoke the most expensive cigars and drive in the gayest available coaches. Groups of them may be seen nightly in the corridors of the Saratoga hotels. They are easily recognized, but not so easily gotten rid of. Their restless manner gives them away, but the hotel detectives as long as they have nothing against them and they have no certainty beyond appearances they are crooked, and cannot very safely interfere with them. They are watched. The detective forces at the hotels in watering-places have to be reinforced in summer to watch these guests, and a pretty hard time they have of it. In a day the thieves find out all about the guests, how much money or jewelry they are likely to have in their rooms, and when they go to their meals they invade their apartments and carry away whatever of value they can lay their hands on. The banco, faro or three-card-monte men spend their summer traveling on the cars trying to 'rope in' countrymen. They reap a rich harvest, for the countryman is the easiest being in the world to impose upon. The sneak-thieves remain in the city during the summer and so do the low class of burglars, looking for a favorable opportunity to get into a vacant house.

"Your swell thief is generally an educated, well-dressed, respectable-looking, high-toned 'gentleman.' He lives well, spends money lavishly when he has it and industriously cultivates the friendship of the wealthy and refined. His demeanor is so pleasing, his outward code of morals so apparently strict, and the dealing with his fellow-men when it suits him so seemingly straight-forward that to the uninitiated he appears to be the very paragon of honesty and the embodiment of all that is noble and virtuous in manhood. That class of thieves are the most dangerous in the community. They are hardest to detect in the act of committing a crime and their tracks are so skilfully covered that after perpetration of crime it is difficult either to catch them or to trace any of the stolen property. The swell thieves live in style during the winter, doing an occasional job as their necessities require. In the summer they go to the watering places—everywhere in fact where there is a probability of there being a crowd. They may be classified as follows: Burglars, pickpockets, confidence-operators, banco-steerers, faro and three-card-monte men, hotel and boarding-house thieves and sneak-thieves.

"Nearly all the first-class burglars belong to the 'swell' class. Education is necessary to make a really good, reliable, level headed and effective burglar. Take the most famous burglars now in prison and at large in this country—the Hopes, Brady, Dobbs, Leary, Irving and Porter, for instance. They are all men of brains, who would have probably succeeded at any trade or profession they might have chosen. They are regarded as first-class men by the thieving fraternity; they are cool, daring and merciless when any one crosses their path while they are cracking a bank safe or plundering a house. In the summer time the swell burglars cease from active labor. The darkness of night is an essential element of success in their professsion. It is during the long, dark winter nights that they prowl about with all their vigor and misguided enthusiasm, and under cover of night commit their depredations.

A Minister Roughly Handled.

A local preacher had been preaching in the afternoon in a village not far from Newcastle, England, and having accompanied one of the chapel members to his house, was of course introduced to his wife, who appeared very glad to see him, and warmly pressed him for a full quarter of an hour to stay to tea. He at last consented. While all this pressing was going on, the husband was quietly standing by, preparing to wash his hands and face. The good lady then went to get the tea ready, and it was not long before both the tea and her temper were brewing; for hearing, as she thought, her dearly beloved washing, she made for the little window which communicated between the kitchen and pantry where she was, and taking advantage of his position, more quickly than one could say "Jack Robinson," she administered two or three hard raps on his bald pate, accompanied with the exclamation "I'll learn ye to bring them hungry preachers here to tea every time they come to preach!"

As soon as the unfortunate individual could get the soap-suds out of his eyes he began to think what it all meant, but could come to no other conclusion than that the old lady had made a sad mistake which she also found out, for upon returning to the parlor, she saw her husband patiently awaiting his turn to wash.

A hopeless person is one who deserts himself.

Pictures of the Presidents.

Healy's portraits of the Presidents of the United States, recently added to the Corcoran Art Gallery, are mainly the studies from which, about thirty years ago, he executed a commission from Louis Philippe, then King of the French. Those of the earlier Presidents are copies from Stuart and Harding, the others are from life. They were purchased of the artist by Thomas B. Bryan, Esq., together with the portraits of Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan and Lincoln, painted since the French royal order, and sold by him to the gallery. They are of various degrees of merit; one or two are quite bad, a greater number indifferently good, and a few really excellent. From some unexplained cause the portrait of General Harrison is not embraced in the collection. The directors are anxious to supply the ommission, and two have already been forwarded them for inspection, with a view to their sale, but neither proved satisfactory. The better of these came from Louisville, and is the property of Mr. Oliver W. Lucas, Clerk of the Board of Aldermen of that city. It is by Mr. John R. Johnston, formerly of Cincinnati, but now of Baltimore, and was painted in 1840, about the time of the General's election to the Presidency. It is a tolerably correct likeness, but the colors are much faded, and it was considerably, though not irreparably, injured in its transportation hither. For these reasons and in the hope of securing a less objectionable picture, its purchase was declined. Mr. J. H. Beard painted several portraits of the General, which must still be in existence in a good state of preservation. The portrait of Mr. Lincoln was painted in 1860, during the pendency of the Presidential election or immediately thereafter, under an order from Mr. Bryan, then a citizen of Chicago. The face is unshaven, which gives it a rather youthful look, without in the least improving his native homeliness. Mr. Lincoln was in the habit of explaining that he "turned his beard loose" at the suggestion of a lady, whose knowledge of his personal appearance was confined to newspaper cuts, which fairly made him an ogre. She wrote to him that in her woman's judgment, whiskers would add much to his beauty, and if he could be persuaded to cultivate them she would kiss him the first time they ever met. The gallant rail-splitter at once restricted his tonsorial operations to the upper and nether lips, leaving them free for the osculatory reward, and in a few weeks garnished his cheeks, chin and throat with a hirsute adornment which puzzled Mrs. Lincoln and surprised his acquaintances without, as already intimated, enhancing his personal pulchritude. As the necessary conclusion to this "ower true tale," it chanced that he and the unknown lady met, and the promised reward was claimed and received. He was never clean-shaved afterward. The next ugliest of the Presidents (counting Jefferson as "good-third") is Zachary Taylor. His portrait somewhat refines the plain features of the rough and weather-beaten old soldier, but it very correctly represents him "as he lived." His eye, which was black, keen and piercing, greatly relieved his commonplace countenance, and it fairly glows from Healy's canvas. Probably the most striking picture in the lot is that of General Jackson, who, too, in spite of his long life, never grew to be a "marvelous proper man," although his appearance was very distinguished. He sat for Mr. Healy in the spring of 1845, and the picture was finished only nine days before his death. The picture is in marked contrast with the full length portrait of the General painted by Vanderlyn in 1819, which hangs in the main gallery. The latter represents him in uniform, but bare-headed, standing beside a cannon, sword in hand, with the smoke of battle filling the background, and its blaze flaming from his eyes and illuminating his face with martial glory. Healy's is stripped of all this glamour, and affords painful evidence of age and infirmity, of disease and suffering; but the wonderful head still bears its leonine aspect, while the steel-blue eyes, undimmed by time or application, retain their former marvelous power, and seem to look directly through the holder. A duplicate of this picture may be seen at the Hermitage, the pose is slightly altered, and the effect rendered more agreeable and impressive. Yet it is sad to look upon, and one at last turns from it with a sigh of relief.

The Harvest in Russia.

A field stretching away for miles and miles without a hedge, ditch or boundary-stone to relieve the sight offered by what seems to be a very ocean of waving corn tinged with red by millions of poppies. A Jew is surveying this glorious crop, and as he does so he turns to sniff the breeze which is blowing gently from the Black Sea, about thirty versts off; then he lets his eye wander complacently down a steep road up which a long procession of empty carts is toiling. The Jew is a merchant from Odessa, who bought the crops before him as far back as three years ago from a nobleman in difficulties, and he is pleased by the sight of those carts, because he knows now that he will be able to get his wheat comfortably to Odessa before the September rains set in. The difficulty in Southern Russia is not to rear wheat, but to get it shipped; so when the aged Benjudas was haggling with Prince Nokine, the straitened nobleman above-mentioned, about the purchase of his harvests for three years, he took care to mention that it would require more than a hundred carts to carry the wheat to Odessa, and that after that there might be some trouble about getting a barn in which to store the wheat until it could be shipped. In fact, he described the purchase of the corn as quite a gambling speculation; and so it often is. But not to dealers like Benjudas. He never buys an acre of corn without being quite sure about his carts, his barn, his ship, and his reapers; for, behold! even as he stands surveying that noble field at five in the morning, on a promising August day, a hundred or so of Prince Nokine's tenants come slouching out of their cottages with scythes and sickles, while a more distant group, coming from the Barine's castle, appear pushing before them a grand steam mowing machine. Prince Nokine, like all Russian landholders, invests largely in agricultural machinery, as a child would in toys if he had the money; and it was part of Benjudas's contract that he should have the Prince's machine at his disposal. Not one of the Russian peasants can work them, but Benjudas has brought with him a couple of sharp German ship-stokers, who know how to do everything more or less, and who soon light the fire under the engine and set the mower snorting, moving, and cutting. Presently this big machine is strewing the corn around it as easily and gracefully as a ship's keel slices the sea and lays it out in foam; and the Muscovite peasants, marvelling at the spectacle, rest idly on their scythes and utter exclamations of delight. But Benjudas lifts both his hands indignantly and calls on them to do their duty: "You lazy swine, do you think it's for this I give you each your ten kopecks a day? There'll be no kwass for you by and by if you don't bestir yourselves." Now kwass is a very small beer which the Russian peasants love. Prince Nokine's tenant's set to with a will, and soon there are no sounds heard but their toilsome gasps mingling with the swishing noise of their blades as they sweep through the corn in vigorous semicircles. Even women and children are at work with sickles; and as fast as sheaves can be made up little bands of tottering boys and girls carry them to the carts, where some sturdy louts pack them down tight till each cart holds a pyramid, which is covered with a tarpaulin. Then the carts set off, and old Benjudas, who has been surveying all the operations, returns to the field inwardly ckuckling but outwardly morose. He never shows his laborers that he is pleased with them, else they might be asking for more kwass. Of this liquor each reaper gets as much as can make him glad, but no more; and Benjudas, as he prowls about, notes every skulker who, after doing less than his share of work, would like to secure more than his allowance of beverage: "Now, then, you hog, be off; a few more of your sort would ruin me. I shan't employ you to-morrow." These are the bensons which Benjudas scatters about him as he stands in the shadow of a roadside fir tree, carefully protecting his venerable head from the sun's rays

Advice to a Bank.

A seedy individual, rural in his general appearance and make-up, strolled into the Third National bank, Ciucinnati during business hours, and observing Fab. Lawson, receiving teller, counting a package of money, nodded pleasantly, and said, "Still a handin' of it out?"

"Yes," replied Lawson, "still crowding it on the people."

"Ain't you a leetle too handy here?" continued the stranger.

"How so?" said Fab.

"Why, strangers passin' 'long on the sidewalk and seein' your sign so conspicuous like, must be runnin' in every few minutes to borrow money."

"So they do," returned Lawson.

"Ain't it a good deal of bother waitin' on 'em? Must take up a good deal of your time."

"Yes, it is some bother, that's a fact, but we like to accommodate everybody, you know. Can't turn away a stranger just because we ain't acquainied with him."

"Lose some, I suppose?" interrogated the stranger.

"Oh, yes."

"Folks drop in and get what money they want and then forget all about it. Or perhaps they send it in a letter and misdirect it. Awful careless, some people are about borrowing money," said the man.

"Awful careless."

"Owin' a good deal to keepin' your bank close on the sidewalk. Folks goin' by look up and see you countin' money, and then they suddenly recollect they hain't got quite enough to see 'em through, and so quite naturally, they steps in and borrows some of you. You can't very well refuse—hate to hurt their feelin's, and so they git away with you. Some mean folks in this world. Now, I wouldn't do it."

"No, you wouldn't do it."

"No, sir-ee. I never borrowed a cent of no bank that I didn't pay."

"I'll bet you didn't," said Lawson, with emphasis.

"Now if I was runnin' a bank like you are continued the stranger. I'd keep it back in an alley where there wasn't so many strangers passin'. 'Twouldn't make no difference with me, 'cause I know how banks are pestered. I never bothers 'em. 'Tain't my style. I could walk right past a mile on 'em and never even look in the winder. But everybody ain't that way. What, ten cents?"

"Yes," said Fab, "that's all I can let you have to-day. You see there have been so many strangers in ahead of you this morning that our funds are running low. Ta-ta. Don't trouble yourself to send it back in a letter. When the bank wants it the bank will notify you."

The stranger thanked him, and again urging upon him the expediency of moving the bank on to some back street or alley, so as not to attract the attention of passing strangers so readily, the seedy man took his departure.

How Eels are Caught.

Many persons who cross the upper ferry, on the Hudson, may have noticed rows of small wooden boxes, about the size of an ordinary soap box, placed a few yards apart. These boxes have covers on top, and wire screens on the bottom to admit fresh water. These contain small eels which, at this season of the year, are caught by thousands near the State dam in the following manner: The agent of the fish commissioner proceeds to some small outlet or mill-tail at ebb tide or slack water and with a small screen, similar to those used for sifting flour, which he dips into the eddies, sometimes gathering as many as a thousand at a dip. It is nothing unusual to gather a half million at one fishing. When caught they are placed in these boxes in running water, until enough are accumulated to make a shipment. They are then placed in ordinary milk cans, which contain about two inches of soft sewer mud with a packing swail of marsh grass, newly cut, upon which the eels are placed to work their way gradually to the bottom. Then another layer of grass is placed on this. The whole is covered with a small piece of ice to regulate the temperature, and then they are ready for transportation. At the present time they are being shipped to Michigan under the supervision of Orin M. Chase, who for the past six years has been connected with the State Fish Commissioner, Seth Green, and has had entire control of the catching and shipping of these immense numbers of small eels. Yet there seems to be no decrease as each season brings its millions to our water. Eels are said to deposit their spawn in the same manner as other fish and, according to the best authorities, who have of late years carefully investigated the matter, their spawn is deposited in the mud in the winter and incubated by the warm temperature of the water in June.

The Jovial Judge.

The proclivity to joking in courts of law is a homage paid to a deep human instinct. People like justice best when it unbends a little, and injustice itself may be softened by ingenious judges who conciliate the loser with irresistible jest. Even among a grave people like the Turks, this love of humor often overpowers complaint. There is a story in the East of a Pasha who had received a present of two fat geese. These succulent birds were very scarce at the time, and the great man called a feast of his intimates, where roast goose, stuffed with pistachios, was to form the central dish. But a rival magnate, who greatly wanted goose for dinner, had offered the cook 500 piastres for a bird, whereupon the too venal officer repaired to the Cadi, and said: "If I give your worship a goose, will you see me safe supposing anybody complains about the other one?" The magistrate winked and took his bird—the other also disappeared—and at the banquet, when the eagerly expected dish should have been produced, there was an awful disappointment. The cook being summoned protested with many protestations that the geese had "flown away." "Recover them," the infuriated Pasha cried, "or I will have thee before our Cadi for the bastinado." The guilty cook rushed madly along the high road, wondering what to do, when he was asked by a donkey driver, "in the name of Allah," to help him to lift his beast, which had fallen. He forthwith pulled at the donkey's tail with such thoughtless fury that it came off in his hand, and the cook then rushed on more frantically than ever, pursued by the cries and curses of the driver. A little further he ran in his blundering haste against a Christian, and knocked the man's pipe-stick into his eye, destroying it. Yet a little further, still wildly hurrying, he came round the corner full-tilt upon a very ugly Bulgarian matron, who, being in an interesting condition, was so upset that she then and there suffered damage. Being chased by the husband and some Zaptiehs, the miscrable man ran up the steps of a minaret, and when the muezzin would have seized him leaped down to the earth in his desperation, from the first platform, killing a Greek who chanced to be sitting with his brother below. Such a situation as that presented in the above narrative, it must be confessed, was embarrassing, even to the humor and resources of a Turkish Judge. To the original sin of the goose were now added four separate misdemeanors, and the spectacle presented shortly afterward before the Cadi was one of terrific hubbub; though the prisoner exhibited a strange confidence, which proved not unfounded. First came the Pasha, who told how the sinful cook had pretended that geese, plucked and drawn, could fly away. "Dost thou, then, doubt, brother," said the Judge, "the power of Allah to call the dead to life? Let us not limit the divine might by our foolish misbelief—it may have been so! Go in peace." Next, the donkey-man held up the reft tail of his beast, and cried for justice; but the Cadi said, "Give him the donkey, my son, to feed and use until the tail has grown again; then he shall restore it to thee." The Christian followed, pointed to the missing orb, and clamored for punishment. "It is written," said the Judge, "that one eye to a beliver equals two of an infidel. Do thou, therefore suffer me to put out thine other eye, and then it will be but right that I should order restitution, by removing one from this abominable cook." The Christian departed, and was succeeded by the injured husband, who told his woes. "By the Prophet's beard," quoth the Cadi, "I see no way in this, save that thou shouldst divorce the lady, and marry her to the cook. Afterward, if it be heaven's will that she come again unto the same state, let him send her back to thee, and all will be well." This suitor also declined to proceed to execution, and there was only left the Greek, who vociferated for retaliation on the slayer of his brother. "Inshallah!" said the Judge, truly 'hurry is the devil,' as the wise say; the cook shall suffer for it; this is but just. Get thou, therefore, to the top of the minaret, and jump down on the offender whom I will place below, and it shall be that if thou slayest him none shall complain." Hereupon the Greek also left the court like the others, amid acclimations from the bystanders, who were loud in the praise of the Cadi's wonderful decrees; but that functionary was presently heard to whisper to the cook, as he quitted the court, "Never you send me any more geese, my friend."

Lost Children.

A mother one day lost one of her children, a child of two years, and after a long and anxious search found him in the kitchen closet, in a huge iron pot, fast asleep. He had been left in charge of a servent, who had fulfilled her duties by taking the child to the kitchen and then going off to gossip. A Mrs. D—— of Barrington, after a similar experience, found her missing child in a bread-trough, sweetly sleeping on the dough. The trough was a very large one, used for mixing bread for the shipyard men, and when full of dough usually stood on a low settee near the fire, that the bread might rise the quicker. The child during the absence of his elders from the kitchen, crept in and made himself comfortable. But more amusing than this was the case of a lady who lost her baby, and after disturbing the whole community, and crying herself nearly blind, found baby safe in the cradle, with clothes heaped in so disorderly a manner as to have defied previous search!

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Love, faith, patience—the three essentials to a happy life.

Human life is everywhere a state in which much is to be endured.

To possess the gift of helpfulness is to be the mortgage of all who need.

Every child walks into existence through the golden gate of love.

People must discuss something—it is the great preventive of insanity.

When one's heart is full, one is not apt to drop a plummet line into it.

Great souls hold firmly to heaven and let the earth roll on beneath them.

Low as the grave is, only faith can climb high enough to see beyond it.

It is not life to live for one's self alone. Let us help one another.

Let your word be your bond. Good credit is a fortune to begin with.

Peace is such a precious jewel, that I would give anything for it but truth.

Act well at the moment, and you have performed a good deed to all eternity.

Death is the funeral of all sorrows and evils, and the resurrection of all joys.

Where one is fagged, hungry, and depressed, the worst seems most probable.

If you have good health you have nine-tenths of all the Lord ever gives to any man.

He who has created us with a thirst after knowledge will certainly satisfy that thirst.

Certain sermons are more calculated to weaken faith than to render men believers.

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than by what they think laughable.

The grandest of heroic deeds are those which are performed within four walls and in domestic privacy.

He that does a base thing in zeal for his friend, burns the golden thread that ties their hearts together.

They who respect themselves will be honored; but they who do not care for character will be despised.

Be always on your guard against the devices of wicked men, when you happen to come in contact with them.

Some people have softening of the brain, but the world suffers more from those who have hardening of the heart.

How great one's virtues best appears by occasions of adversity; for occasions do not make a man frail, but show what he is.

Rowland Hill said, when he once saw a boy on a rocking horse, "Like some Christians; motion enough, but no progress.

Hard words are like hailstones in summer, beating down and destroying what, if melted into drops, they would nourish.

Those who disbelieve in virtue because man has never been found perfect, might as reasonably deny the sun, because it is not always noon.

It is not until the flower has fallen off that the fruit begins to ripen. So in life it is when the romance is past that the practical useful begins.

The business of life is to go forward; he who seeks evil in prospect meets it on the way; but he who catches it by retrospection, turns back to find it.

God demands an account of the past, and that we must render hereafter; He demands an improvement of the present, and this we must attend to now.

The ordinary employment of artifice is the mark of a petty mind; and it always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place uncovers himself in another.

So far is it from being true that men are naturally equal, that no two people can be half an hour together but one shall acquire an evident superiority over the other.

Time goes at its own gait, and you cannot hasten it by using the "spur of the moment." You may ask your friend to "stop a minute," but neither you nor he has the power to do it.

Speak well of the absent whenever you have a suitable opportunity. Never speak ill of them or of anybody, unless you are sure they deserve it, and unless it is necessary for their amendment, or for the safety and benefit of others.

He who climbs above the cares of the world and turns his face to his God has found the funny side of life. The world's side of the hill is chill and freezing to a spiritual mind, but the Lord's presence gives a warmth of joy which turns winter into summer.

To live with our enemies as if they might one day be our friends, to be with our friends as if they might become our enemies, is neither according to the nature of hatred, nor in accordance with the rules of friendship. It is not a moral, but really a political maxim.

The man who has an empty cup may pray, and should pray that it may be filled; but he who has a full cup ought to pray that he may hold it firmly. It needs prayer in prosperity that we may have grace to use it, as truly as it needs prayer in poverty that we may have grace to bear it.

Don't live in hope with your arms folded. Fortune smiles on those who roll up their sleeves and put their shoulder to the wheel that propels them on to wealth and happiness. Cut this out and carry it about with you in your vest pocket, ye who idle in bar-rooms or at the corner of the streets.

A man of genius has always some particular reason for adventuring upon a certain work; he does not take a subject by haphazard, but is moved to it generally by circumstances over which he has no control, invariably by circumstances which require to be made known to the reader before he can thoroughly comprehend and enjoy the work in question.

Character alone is immortal. Not what we have, but what we are, is enduring. Not that work in which we engage outside of us, but that which we carry on within us, is everlasting. As we pass from earth we shall leave behind our property, our relationships, our positions, our reputations, and we shall enter the world with but our characters that we can call our own. We are making ourselves for eternity. Infinite will be the loss and disgrace if we build after the wrong plan; eternal be the gain and honor if we follow the right one.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 9., 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge,—

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Pastor,—

Communion in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, German and English. Preparatory services Saturday morning in German.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

English preaching in Millheim next Sunday afternoon at 2½ o'clock, and in Aaronsburg in the evening.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 455, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. BUMILLER, Sec. C. W. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½, P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M. D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim R. & L. Association meets in the Penn Street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month. A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings. F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. B., 5th Regt., N. G., held their drill meeting on the second Story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER,

HON. DANIEL O. BARR,

OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Democratic County Ticket.

Jury Commissioner—JOHN SHANNON.
Coroner—DR. JOSEPH ADAMS.

DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.

There will be a Mass Meeting of the citizens of Centre County, at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

Tuesday Evening, Oct. 14., '79,

which will be addressed by Hon. WM. A. WALLACE, U. S. Senator, of Clearfield county, Hon. GEO. A. JENKS, of Brookville, and Ex-Gov. ANDREW G. CURTIN, of Bellefonte.

It is hoped there will be a turn-out from all parts of the county. All citizens are invited to come and hear the issues now exciting the public mind discussed by honest, able and faithful public men. By order of the Democratic County Committee.

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

The Rank and File Deserting Kelley.

It is only the Tammany captains and lieutenants and sub-lieutenants that will feel it necessary to make any excuses at all; the rank and file will be prepared to vote the regular Democratic ticket as soon as they find that Tammany, which has already lost all its patronage, has no chance of regaining it. Before the day of election Mr. Kelley may realize the saying of the poet: "Friends one by one depart; who hath not lost a friend?"

When William Pitt Fessenden became Secretary of the Treasury he conferred with the banks of New York and St. Louis on the financial situation. After his return to Washington he received a dispatch from the St. Louis bankers saying, that after considering the whole matter they had decided that the views of the New York bankers were nearer correct than theirs. On the next day he received a dispatch from the New York bankers, saying that upon second thought they had decided that the St. Louis bankers' views were the sound ones. The Secretary then smiled grimly and decided to go it alone.

The Hayes Combination Circus and Menagerie, which is now exhibiting throughout the west, is not nearly so popular, as a show, as Barnum's Exhibitions generally are. The people don't show that genuine enthusiasm they would over the sight of a *real* President. Frauds are at a discount and very properly too.

J. L. Richardson, of Danville, is the prohibition candidate for State Treasurer.

GRANT.

When an enthusiastic third termer at San Francisco told Grant the other day there were many in that city who would like to see him President again, he answered, diplomatically, "I don't aspire." Still further pressed to say whether he would be a candidate in a certain contingency, he looked toward the sea and took refuge in silence.

This is the sort of game which has been played for the past two years, while the managers of the game have been pretending that Grant was not a candidate for 1880. As he has approached the point from which he started out, some of the disguise has been thrown off.

It is no secret that the voyage around the world was part of a plan to put Grant in training for a third term. He desired to go abroad, and that wish fitted in with the desires of those who wanted him away from party strifes, and out of danger of the committals and complications which would be almost inevitable should he remain at home. He was put in the way of gaining a large sum of money, enough to cover his expenditures of travel on a liberal scale, without seemingly having to incur any obligation. The arrangement was far more delicate than the subscription to the fund in his behalf in 1868. But the parties to it are as well known as were Fish, Borie, Childs, Drexel, and the others who flourished during two terms as the power behind the throne.

Grant is as much a candidate now as he was in 1868 or in 1872. All the Ring chiefs and a great number of leaders in the Republican party are for him first, last, and all the time. They have not changed in the least degree, or abated a jot in devotion. Their programme of a sectional crusade has been organized with reference to Grant. All the platforms are manufactured in one mould and they bear the impress of a preconcerted plan of campaign for 1880, by forcing an issue with the South, and claiming that a man with an iron grip is demanded in the Executive office.

The tradition of the Presidency from Washington down counts for nothing with this faction. They want power, patronage, the Treasury, the high honors, and a strong government, backed by a great standing army, an increased navy, and European forms and customs, without regard to expense. The glitter of a court at Washington, with class distinctions, enormous outlay, parade, palaces for the Cabinet, and extra appropriations for maintaining the dignity of their stations, are all comprehended in the scheme of a restoration of Grantism.

Grant is shrewd and does not mean to enter the Convention with any ordinary chance of losing the nomination. His expectation is to conquer it in advance, so that there will be nothing more than a ratification of the machine's decree, when the delegates get together eight months hence. He turned aside from an intended journey to Australia in obedience to a call from the wire pullers, who told him the time had come for a personal participation on his part. Hence his return by way of California for the proposed ovations. Yet, when interrogated about the Presidency, he replies, "I don't aspire."—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Terrible Disaster.

A Stand at a County Fair Breaks Down and Kills many People.

DETROIT, Oct. 2.—An Adrian, Michigan, special to the Detroit *Post and Tribune* gives particulars of an accident that occurred at the county fair grounds in that city this afternoon. About 2,000 people had assembled on the newly-erected grand stand to witness the races. The centre of the stand gave way with a crash. The front part fell outward and the back fell into the river, precipitating the mass of people among the ruins. Work was at once commenced to extricate the dead and wounded, and the Opera House was opened and many of the dead and wounded, as fast as extricated, were conveyed there. The killed, so far as known, are M. M. Merck, Adrian; Mrs. John Hubbard, Jasper, Mich.; two boys, about 12 years of age, named Hyle and Mosher; David Plumadore, Petersburg, Mich., aged 18; William Mulzer, Adrian. A large number were wounded, many of them seriously, not a few fatally.

DETROIT, Oct. 3.—Further particulars received from Adrian, Michigan, where the terrible accident on the county fair grounds occurred yesterday state that the total number of deaths from the accident so far is sixteen, the following persons having died since last night's report: Henry Hart, Sec. of the Mich. State Ins. Co.; A. Henderson, Millie Hall and a Chinese washerman, of Adrian; Dan'l Johnson, of Manchester; Mr. Hume, of Medina, Mich., and Eva Sherrard, of Tecumseh, Mich. The seriously injured number seventy-five, some of whom, the physicians say, cannot live through the day. The architect of the grand stand structure is the person blamed for the fatal casualty. The stand was built unusually light to admit of space for the exhibition of wagons and carriages underneath, and the timbers were simply spiked together, instead of being mortised and braced.

The Democrats of Philadelphia have nominated a splendid ticket. Samuel Hartranft, for Sheriff, David S. Page, for Treasurer, and Thomas Greenback, Register of Wills, are just as good men as the city has and there is quite a fair prospect of their election.

The New York *World* is opposed to Tilden, for President. It is in favor of Hancock and Bayard. That would be a splendid ticket if it were reversed—Bayard and Hancock.

Mormon Settlers.

A Man with many Wives cannot pre-empt Land legally.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—An interesting decision has just been made by Acting Secretary Bell, of the Interior Department, in the case of Hugh Lyons against Rachael Stevens, of Salt Lake City, involving a question of right of these parties to a section of land in the Salt Lake City land district. The claim of Lyons is rejected on the ground that the tract was not subject to pre-emption settlement by him. Rachael Stevens it appears, is one of several wives of John G. Holman, whom she recognizes as her husband, and he to all intents and purposes governs and controls her acts. The decision holds, in view of Holman's polygamous condition, that "if the first polygamous wife while voluntarily retaining that illegal relation to a man may in her own name obtain titles to one hundred and sixty acres of public lands, the second or twentieth wife may do the same, and the so-called husband would thus obtain in fact for his own use and benefit the control of that number of tracts of public land. This will not be permitted under the homestead or pre-emption laws. If the so-called wife," the decision continues, "should repudiate the illegal relation and cease to violate the positive laws of her country and of the civilized world, the fact that she had at one time been called wife of a man, and had maintained that relation to him, would not operate as a bar to her right. The woman, however who voluntarily maintains and acknowledges her position to be that of a plural and polygamous wife should be not permitted to make a homestead or pre-emption entry of public land, as the very fact that she retains such relation is conclusive evidence that the entry is not made in good faith, for her exclusive use and benefit.

Senator Conkling at Canonchet.

A Statement that is Represented as Authorized by Gov. Sprague.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 30.—The following statement, which has been made to your correspondent may be regarded as authoritative as coming from Gov. Sprague: "The Saturday after Senator Conkling was driven from Canonchet, he came to Providence and sought out a gentleman here, who went to Gov. Sprague to intercede with him that nothing of the occurrence at Narragansett Pier should be made public through the press of the country. The messenger returned the same day and told Mr. Conkling that the Governor sent back word for word, the following message: Gov. Sprague will not leave the scandal of Washington to be repeated in his own household." Mr. Conkling was set back, but went to work with a view to set Mr. Chaffee, trustee of the Sprague estate, against Gov. Sprague, with the anticipation of having him removed from his house, arrested and confined as a madman. These facts are susceptible of proof."

Gov. Sprague authorizes the publication in full of the following letter from Mr. Hassard, counsel to Mrs. Sprague, written before her departure from Connecticut:

MY DEAR MRS. SPRAGUE: I have no doubt of the propriety of what you suggested. It was my opinion expressed to you in the presence of Mr. Johnson, last week, that you should leave and take immediate legal proceedings to secure possession of your daughters. I was sorry to have been so much in a hurry when at the house, but I left parties waiting for me at the pier.

Yours truly,
E. H. HASSARD.

Sixty or seventy Republicans of more or less prominence in New York have signed a circular addressed to the voters of the State, which sets forth reasons why Republicans who desire reform within the party cannot vote for Cornell, the Republican candidate for Governor. Copies of the address have been sent to most of the Republicans in the city and thousands of them mailed over the State. The revolt seems to be formidable and will count in behalf of the Democratic candidate, Gov. Robinson, as most of the anti machine Republicans will vote for him.

Governor Hoyt has appointed Henry Green, Esq., of Easton as an Associate Justice to the Supreme Court, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Warren J. Woodward. The appointment is considered a very good one. The term of Judge Green, under the Governor's commission, will end on the first Monday of January, 1881, when the place will be filled by the person to be elected in November of next year, for the full term of twenty one years.

Rumor supposed to be based on good authority, says that Mr. Hayes will appoint Galusha A. Grow, of our own state, and Reuben E. Fenton, of New York, Ministers to Russia and England, respectively. Both gentlemen are among the very ablest and best in the Republican ranks.

The Philadelphia *Times* thinks there will be a Democratic gain of 6,000 to 8000 in the counties of Lackawanna and Luzerne, over last year's vote in those counties. Mr. Barr's strength is also gaining in other parts of the state and his election may be put down as pretty certain.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Auman, late of Penn Township, dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons, knowing themselves indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM AUMAN, Administrator.
6t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans Court of Centre County. In the matter of the Estate of Jacob Stover, late of Harris township, said county, deceased.

The undersigned, appointed by the said Court to distribute the fund in the hands of the administrators of the said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest, for the purpose of performing the duties of his said appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte on Tuesday, the 28th day of October, A. D. 1879 at 10 o'clock A. M.

C. M. BOWER, Auditor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises and at the late residence of Abraham Reber, dec'd, in Miles twp., on FRIDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1879, A No. 1 Farm near Spring Bank, adjoining lands of John Kreamer, S. K. Faust and others containing 163 acres and 143 perches, about 100 acres cleared, the balance well timbered; thereon erected a good Dwelling House, bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings. The buildings and fences are in good condition, and the land in a high state of cultivation. This is one of the finest and most desirable farms in Brush valley, convenient in all respects and of easy access to the Rail Road. There are two orchards of choice fruit, water-pipes close to door and barn, plenty of lime stone and a lime kiln on the premises.

Also three and three-fourths lots in the town of Madisonburg, thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings; apple orchard and other necessary fruit on premises.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day when terms will be made known.

THOMAS HOSTERMAN, } Trustees.
GEORGE E. ZEHNER, }

A GOOD HOME FOR SALE.—The old home stead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2½ miles from the rail road, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, is now offered at private sale on reasonable terms. About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access, will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 85-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.

There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine, never-failing spring, is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c., are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable home, and will be sold at a bargain to parties who will apply soon. Further information can be obtained on the premises. For terms apply to

REV. S. SMITH.
Buffalo X Roads, Union county, Pa. 1f

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the Only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

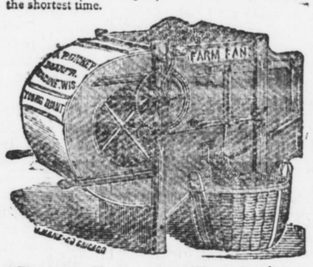
MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

VICTORIOUS!
HIGHEST & BEST AWARD
And Grand Medal of Honor.
Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,
Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated
Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,
MADE BY
A. P. DICKEY,
Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Caster Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted *low* and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

FOX'S PATENT
Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.
109 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND
Fluid Extract
BUCHU.
PHARMACEUTICAL.
A
SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL
DISEASES
of the
Bladder & Kidneys.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

"Helmbold's Buchu"
DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
IS UNEQUALLED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians over the world, in

Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhœa,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Disease,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Compl'ts,
Female Complaints.

Headache, Pain in the shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S
BUCHU
Invigorates the Stomach,

and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

Price $1 per Bottle,
Or Six bottles for $5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,
Druggist and Chemis
Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION !!

See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD
EVERYWHERE.

THE GREAT
BEE HIVE

DRY GOODS STORE
LOCK HAVEN.

The Largest Dry Good & Carpet House in Central Pennsylvania

has just received its second immense Stock of Goods for the Fall and Winter of 1879, which is now perfectly complete and will be sold cheaper than any other House can sell first-class Goods, on account of the great advantages of purchasing in large quantities.

We are now offering

5000 yards good style Dark Calicoes, warranted fast colors at 4 cents a yard.
2000 yards good quality Cotton Flannel at 6¼ cts. a yard.
Good Grey Twilled Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Red All Wool Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Good Twilled Towling, 16 inches wide at 6¼ cts. a yard.
2500 yards Dress Goods in Beautiful Styles at 8, 10 & 12½ cts., worth 12½, 15 & 18 cts.—A Great Bargain.
The largest stock of All Wool Cashmeres in Black, and all the new colors.
All Wool Satteens and the Beautiful Brocade Momil Cloths and every other conceivable new thing in Dress Goods.
Silks, Silk Velvets, Corderoys in the Handsomest Patterns ever shown in this city.
An Immense Stock of Men's & Boys' Cassimers.
Plaid, Fancy and Grey Flannels, White and Grey Blankets.
Shawles in all the new patterns.
Ladies' ready made Coats and Coating.
Ladies', Misses', Children's, Men's and Boys' Under Shirts and Drawers.
Stockings, Gloves, New Style Fringes, &c. surpassing any former stock in this city.
10,000 yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins at old prices.
Great Bargains in Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets, Cotton Batts, &c.

We can only enumerate a few things in this advertisement of the immense stock we keep, a great deal of which was bought months ago to take advantage of the rise, which we now sell at old prices. We aim to keep only first-class goods and sell a great many on a very small profit. Don't fail to call and see the great advantages we offer. It will pay you. Remember the place,

THE GREAT BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN,
J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the
Taylor & Farley CABINET ORGAN,
BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.
NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.
NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.
MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.
ESTABLISHED 1846.

HIGHEST HONORS
AT THE
Centennial World's Fair, 1876!
THE
SHONINGER ORGANS
PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE
BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

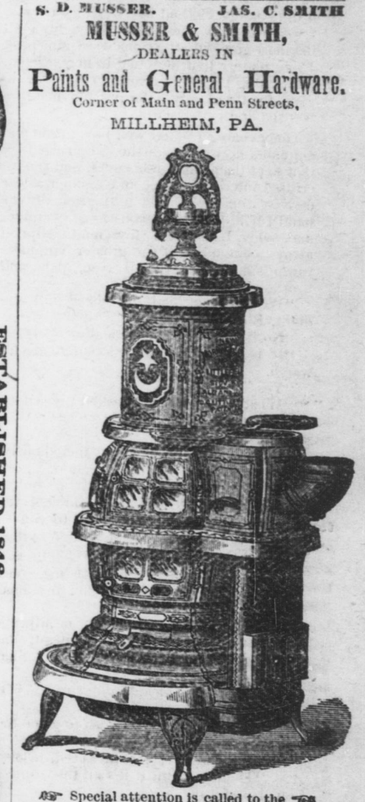
New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

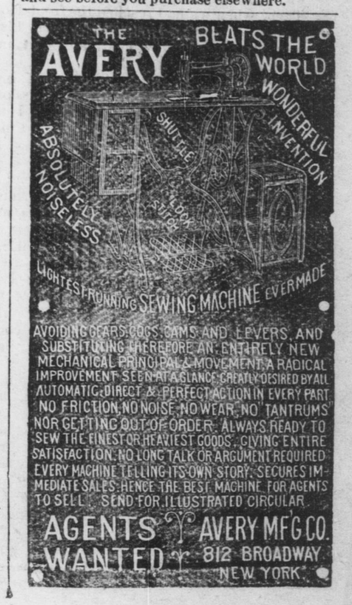
Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,
97 to 123 CHESTNUT STREET,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

S. D. MUSSER. JAS. C. SMITH
MUSSER & SMITH,
DEALERS IN
Paints and General Hardware.
Corner of Main and Penn Streets,
MILLHEIM, PA.



Special attention is called to the
New Morning Glory Stove
as the finest Base Heater in the market. The public is respectfully invited to call and see this new model stove. Full line of COOK STOVES, IRON, HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS. Anything in the line of a first class Hardware store always on hand and sold at the very lowest prices. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.


THE AVERY
BEATS THE WORLD
WONDERFUL INVENTION
ABSOLUTELY NOISELESS
SHUTTLE
FEED
LIGHTEST RUNNING SEWING MACHINE EVER MADE
AVOIDING GEARS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT SEEN AT A GLANCE GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL AUTOMATIC, DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS, GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION, NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES. HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
AGENTS WANTED
AVERY MFG CO.
812 BROADWAY
NEW YORK.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 9, 1879.

P. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—The Millheim B. & L. Association meets next Monday evening. Get your stamps ready.

—We are gratified to state that Mrs. Geo. W. Stover, Jr., who had been very sick several weeks ago, is fast improving.

—From the Girard (Kansas) *Press* we learn that Mr. P. J. Leitzell, formerly of Spring Mills but now in Crawford county, Kansas, was just elected one of a building committee to erect a Presbyterian church.

—The Union county fair was *fairly* successful, if not fully as much as last year. The trotting again seems to have been the principal feature, while the Central Manufacturing Company was the chief exhibitor. The attendance of people was very large. The receipts were $1200 while the expenses footed up to some $900, leaving a cash balance of about $300. Well done! neighbors.

—The Lewisburg *Chronicle* says that all the corn within spyglass range of that office is *shocked* except a small patch near the canal. Wonder whether brother Cornelius ever came any nearer than "spy-glass range" to such *shocking* work as he alludes to.

—NO MORE "OUTLINES." Judge Elwell, of Columbia county, has recently decided that an outline is a "device for entrapping fish" and hence comes under the law prohibiting the same. Persons should take warning or they may find themselves in "durance vile" for a violation of the fish law.

—The *Lewisburg Journal* is informed that Griffey & Co. intend to rebuild the hat factory at White Deer Mills, which was burned to the ground some weeks ago, and there is a prospect that the woolen mills will also be rebuilt. We hope so, for the White Deer had a reputation for manufacturing first class goods.

For the Journal.

The latest popular thing out in town is that a few young ladies dress themselves in young mens clothes and promenade our streets. On Tuesday evening I saw a young man promenading with a young lady, dressed in the above fashion, and the young lady looked real fashionable, much more so than the young man. Well, of course, young women take the lead in fashions.

ELEPHANT.

[Yes, and if these young ladies (?) are not *very* careful they will *lose* something on one of these nightly walks. They may lose their characters. Be careful, young ladies. EDITOR.]

HIT HIM AGAIN. — One of our School Directors, and we mean the one who has for some years already played Secretary for the Board for the nice little sum of $50 to $60 a year, when spoken to several years ago about the necessity of reducing expenses, that the taxes were too high, and that poor people could not pay their taxes anymore, he made this reply: "If there are any people in town too poor to pay their taxes, let them move out of town." Of course a man who gets from $50 to $60 a year for about four or five days work can afford to pay his taxes and have a snug sum left.—*Selinsgrove Times.*

THE BEE HIVE.—We never visited a store anywhere, in city or country, where the several elements and conditions of success were present in such a marked degree. Add to a stock of goods entirely complete in its assortment a most obliging proprietor, accommodating clerks, and *absolutely the lowest prices* at which goods can be sold, and you have the combination that makes the Bee Hive such an eminent success. Mr. Everett, the sole proprietor of this establishment, is a judicious and liberal advertiser, and that, again, adds to his success. He does a big business because he advertises freely, and advertises because he does a big business. The rule works both ways and works well, but not every merchant understands it practically and fully, as does Mr. Everett.

PENNA. COLLEGE FLASHES.

This morning, Prof. E. S. Breidenbaugh, Conrad Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy, Penna. College, accompanied by the Senior class, started on a Mineralogical and Metallurgical excursion. The points which they expect to visit are Altoona, Johnstown, Parker, Oil City and Warren. They will return from the last named place via Lock Haven and Sunbury. The intention is to spend, at least, eight days in this kind of work and, no doubt, an excellent time will be experienced.

Penna. College is in a flourishing condition at present. There are 18 Seniors, 16 Juniors, 32 Sophomores and 30 Freshmen in attendance this year.

A remarkable game of Foot Ball was played on Saturday, Sept. 27th ult. at this place, between the "First Eleven" of Penna. College and the "First Eleven" of Dickinson College, (Carlisle). The score stood 11 to 6 in favor of Penna. College. A challenge from the Carlisle boys is daily expected. No more for this time.

23. 6. 13.

Gettysburg, P., Oct. 6th, '79.

—23. 6. 13. *Your College Flashes are good and we cheerfully publish them. We like your style. It is direct and pointed—no redundancy. Your promised articles will be welcome.*

THE ODD FELLOWS PICNIC AT PENN CAVE.—According to announcement the Odd Fellows of Millheim Lodge held their annual picnic at the celebrated Penn Cave, Saturday last. The picnic proper was pretty much as all picnics are—splendid cakes and plenty of them. Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Milroy, was present by invitation, and delivered a well prepared, interesting and instructive address on Odd Fellowship. Of Mr. Shannon it is true generally, but when he speaks on this subject it is *especially* so, that he knows what he is talking about.

The grounds, in Stover's woods, were very neatly prepared. Seats and tables were erected for the convenience of those attending. The speaker's stand was very tastefully decorated with evergreens and flowers. All this was the work of Mr. Benjamin Stover and Mr. Daniel Long. All honor to them for being so considerate in giving their brethren as well as others, a courteous and proper reception. We feel sure their kindness is appreciated.

Penn Cave is the head of Penns Creek. In it springs the creek, and the water flows through its entire length. The general direction of the cave is east and west, the entrance being at the west end. The cave's length is variously estimated. We heard men say right there, who for years have lived close by, that it is *three fourths of a mile long*! We did'nt know whether most to pity their judgment or admire their capacity for *stretching*. Our own opinion is that the distance traveled on water underground, is about a fourth of a mile. Any person that has any objections, criticisms or amendments to offer, can have the floor.

The cave is approached from the north west. You go down a rather steep descent for about thirty feet, which brings you to the head of a long flight of steps at the bottom of which a commodious boat, capable of seating 15—20 persons, awaits you. The south and east sides of the cave's mouth are enclosed by an overhanging limestone rock, crescent-shaped, sixty feet or more above water level at the opening of the cave.

When you get the first full sight of the entrance an involuntary shudder creeps over you. You stand on *terra firma*, and away down, perhaps a hundred feet below you, old earth opens her jaws fearfully large to swallow you up, for a while. But fear not, go down, go in. Hundreds have been in before you and returned safely. Your sturdy oarsmen, Ike ank Sam, are tried and trusted, rely on them.

After you are in the boat and get started, all fear, if you had any, soon leaves you. You glide along so slowly and gently that the transition from the outer to the inner world is very gradual—unlike that of running through a tunnel on a train. On—on, you go. The captain of the boat holds up his reflector and lights up the *one side* of the cave as you pass leisurely by. And what do you behold? Wonderful, beautiful things on every hand. Curious and elaborate stalactites and stalacmites all around.

It would indeed be a dull fancy who could not *see* images, thrones, water falls, crouching animals, and numberless other forms fanciful and grotesque. You come to places where seemingly they have just cut their tobacco and hung it up to dry; and again bunches of sweet potatoes and other vegetables hang around you mocking your appetite. Sometimes you feel disposed to take along some of these truly beautiful stalactites anyhow, but you at once remember the "Notice" at the entrance forbidding such vandalism. If this were allowed the cave would soon be depleted of its beauties.

At one place, about two thirds of the way inward, our officers landed to give us an opportunity to examine a miniature cave—sort of a side show—to the big one. Most of our party got out, and the steep, rugged ascent commenced. This little cave has about the area of an ordinary house, but is of course, like all caves, very irregular in shape. Here there is much that is wonderful and beautiful crowded into a very small space. Again you see images, collonades, terraces, reposing animals, and other curious formations. Our accommodating guide, Captain Ike, is careful to take you everywhere and to show you all that is to be seen. At last, though not at all satiated, and leaving much yet to be seen and admired we get ready to go. Before we begin the descent we want to know how such a grand old tune as "Sweet Home" sounds in such a subterranean dome. Forming a semi-circle on a projecting rock we sing. The echo and re-echo are very fine, indescribably beautiful.

We get into the boat to return to the "earth's surface." Captain Ike takes us along the other or southern side of the cave. If we were a heathen we would incline to the belief that a *female* goddess had created this side. Such a grand display of drapery, festoonings, garlands, laces, ruffles and other *a la modes* can not be seen in the most gorgeous show windows of Chestnut street or Broadway.

We come to the entrance again, after having been in the cave nearly two hours. But long before you get there you will have resolved to "call again." Your desire is only sharpened, not satisfied, and you leave Penn Cave with enlarged ideas of what is imposing and grand in nature.

—The Lock Haven *Democrat* contains what we hope may prove the last snake story of the season. It runs thus: "A snake created some consternation at the residence of Caleb Yocum, in Spruce Hill township, Juniata county, by falling from the chimney into a kettle of applebutter boiling in the fire place. The applebutter was not considered palatable and was thrown away.

—The Centre County Agricultural Fair seems to have been an entire success, at least as far as attendance was concerned. On the first day the archery contest (shooting with bow and arrow) took place and excited much interest. A Mr. Guyer, of Tyrone, took the gentlemen's prize and Mrs. W. A. Baldwin, of Williamsport, the ladies'. On the second day 8000 people are supposed to have been present, a larger number than had ever attended at any time before. The glass ball match was taken by Mr. Sober, of Milton. The trotting was well contested.

We have no particular account for the third day but it was supposed that the throng in attendance would swell up to fifteen thousand.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Communion service next Sabbath in the M. E. Church, Rev. W. R. Whitney officiating.

Mrs. A. E. Miller has opened up a Hat and Bonnet store.

If you want a good photo, come to Spring Mills. Mr. Norris will suit you to perfection.

J. D. Long is building a grain house opposite his shop near the depot. John is an enterprising man.

Teachers have been employed and assigned to schools as follows: Spring Mills, F. F. Jamison; Beaver Dam, Maggie Hanna; Penn Hall, E. F. Smith; Polk Hill, H. M. Cain; Decker's, Lou Runkle; Murray's, S. E. Stover; Gate, J. B. Crawford; Cross Roads, J. A. Grenoble. Mountain, Union and Hoy's not yet filled.

YONEY.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

Apple butter boiling is the order of the day, at present, in our little village. Back street had so many people engaged in the business, one day last week, that it was with difficulty that enough kettles could be procured to supply all parties.

The funeral of Mrs. Musser was the occasion of the coming together of a very large number of the friends of the family of Dr. P. T. Musser. There is an unusually large connection and most of them were present.

The boys are spending the last days of their vacation in chestnuting. Parties may be seen starting out, every day, armed with sachel, bucket, basket or whatever is most convenient, intent on enjoying the pleasure of throwing up clubs and stones, and receiving them on their own heads— and then they call *that* chestnuting.

An effort was made, on Saturday, by the heirs of the late Jacob Holloway, to dispose of the house, occupied by Mr. Jacob H. Wyle. It was unsuccessful, not bringing the price at which they held it.

Mr. C. S. Musser has gone to Philadelphia, and Mr. J. J. Deshler to Baltimore, to complete their medical studies, and Miss Ella Musser and Miss Emma Deshler have also returned to school—the former to Lewisburg, and the latter to Bethlehem.

Mr. David Kreamer, an old citizen, has been, for some weeks, very ill, but hopes are again entertained for his recovery.

Mr. Jacob Wolf is the only man from Aaronsburg, so far as I can learn, who was "odd" enough to go to the picnic at Penn Cave, last Saturday.

A number of persons were at the fairs, either at Bellefonte or Lewisburg.

Miss Lizzie Barber has returned from her summer trip, looking as if the world had used her well during her absence. Glad to have her with us again.

Jennie Bright is home again after an absence in Lewisburg and other places, of several weeks.

Mrs. John Roush, of Brush Valley, is here visiting her many friends. Welcome. X. Y.

[Our friend "X. Y." should *learn* better, if he would be exact in his statements. Quite a number of Aaronsburgers were at the Odd Fellows Picnic on Saturday. Besides others "the Weavers" were there, and that, of itself, means not a little. No matter, however, but we do want to hear of you *every* week, Mr. X. Y.—ED.]

News Miscellaney.

CHOKED HER DAUGHTER TO DEATH.—Erie, Sept. 30. Ellen Deering, an inmate of the Almshouse, deliberately choked her little daughter to death this evening, in the hope of sending it to heaven. The woman has been crazy for some time and her removal to the asylum has been urged in vain. The Coroner's jury attach to the verdict that the Directors of the Poor are to blame in not providing for the child's security.

A Perry county man swears that while visiting near Muncy on Sept. 2d, he met Samuel H. Albright, the murderer of Miller, and spoke to him. The commissioners of Perry county have offered a reward of $1,000 for the arrest of this man. A body much decomposed was found in a cave near Newport about six weeks ago, which Albright's relatives insisted was his remains; but it was not generally believed, and the statement above ought to put an end to it and make the officials more active in the hunt.

THE HEAVIEST STEER IN THE WORLD. The champion fat steer of the world was on exhibition at Neosho Falls last month. This animal weighs 3,360 pounds and is to-day, by the cattle records, the heaviest animal in the known world. Exhibited with this animal was an Arkansas dwarf steer, between two and three years old and weighing only 190 pounds.—*Douglass (Kansas) Enterprise.*

—Julia Roberts, a colored woman, died at Pottstown the other day, at the advanced age of 104 years.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE has just received a nice lot of goods that are sold not only as cheap but cheaper than can be bought anywhere in Penns or Brush Valleys. Fine Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Photograph Albums, Autograph Albums, Splendid Paper Boxes, Knitting Cotton, Blank Books, Hymn Books, Java Canvass, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Fine Fans, Velvet Photograph Frames, Chromos, Sunday School Reward Cards, Motto Frames, Mottoes, Games, Paper, Ink, Pens and Pencils in great variety, and many other things that cannot here be stated. CALL AND SEE.

Important to Voters.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a state or county tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members of Democratic state, county and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privelege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for October comes to us ahead of all others. In addition to a beautiful steel engraving, "The Golden Age," a picture in the very highest style of art, it has a double-size pattern, printed in colors, for a Tidy or Java canvass, and one of the superb colored steel fashion plates, with five figures, which it is alone in giving. But "Peterson's" is not only a magazine of art and fashion, it is one of literature also, and no lady's book approaches it in its stories and novelties. Notably, among these are "The Tragedy of Trevylan," by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, and "Miss Defarge," by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, two novelets of exceptional merit even for this periodical. In addition "Peterson" boasts of such contributors as Frank Lee Benedict, Mrs. R. Harding Davis, Marietta Holley, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," etc., etc. Then there is a Supplement, with full-size diagram, containing a pattern for a dress, which is alone worth the price of the number. The terms of this, the cheapest and best of the lady's books, are but two dollars a year, with *very great reductions to clubs*, and a free copy and other premiums to those getting up the club. Now is the time to begin to get up clubs for 1880. Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd ult., at the Evangelical parsonage Milesburg, by Rev. John M. King, Mr. John S. Baumgardner, of Centre Hill, with Miss Francis H. Willow, of Centre Hall.

On the 18th ult., by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Frederick W. Krumrine with Miss Annie M. Garner, both from the vicinity of State College.

Millheim Market.

Wheat No. 1	1.00
Wheat No. 2	95
Corn	40
Rye	45
Oats White	25
Oats, Black	23
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per un	15.00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.00
Butter	11
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	3
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	10
Potatoes	
Lard	5
Tallow	6
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	4
COAL MARKET.	
Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.50
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	3.50

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET.

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. J. STRAYER,

Fashionable Barber,

Opposite Stem's Store,

MILLHEIM, PA.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

BOOTS & SHOES.

B. FRANK. KISTER,

has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,

MAIN STREET,

near Foote's Store,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,

Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPES AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt.

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Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN,

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

Pennsylvania College,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin

SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.

The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy. In the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.

The Preparatory Department

which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.

For further information or Catalogues, address

M. VALENTINE, D. D.
President of College, or
PROF. P. M. BIKLE,
Principal of Prep. Dept.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 19, 1879.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES,

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention

TO BUSINESS

FAIR DEALING

&

GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

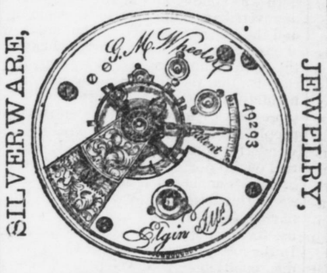
Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,



CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

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ELIAS LOSE,

CARPENTER and Builder.

Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,

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First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

CHEAPER

Than Ever!

I have received my Spring & Summer stock of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

Look at some of my prices

Men's Calfskin Boots, as low as	$2.50
Men's good every day Shoes as low as	1.00
Men's Carpet Slippers, as low as	50 cts.
Ladies' Walking shoes, as low as	1.00
Ladies' Foxed Gaiters	75 cts.
" Leather Slippers	55 "
" Cloth "	30 "
" Gaiters	75 "
Children's Button Shoes	25 cts.

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KAMP'S

if you want to buy

CHEAP.

Jacob Kamp,

Lock Haven, Pa.

Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment,

CAMPHOR MILK,

is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores Stings, Swellings, Sprains, &c. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.

It acts quickly and surely. It at once smoothes and relieves the Stiff Joints, the Lame Muscles and the Aching Nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cts. 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

The Phœnix Pectoral.

Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptiveness and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected.

Price, 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.

Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscle and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and a cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increase the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer at his mills, back of 153 N. Third Street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cts. per pound, by J. W. SNOOK, Millheim, Pa.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,

THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS,
President of New York Dairymen's Assc.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines. GEORGE W. HOFFMAN,
President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect. V. E. FOLLEY,
State Grange Lecturer, Wyoz, P.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. E. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55	p. m.
" "	Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
" "	Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
" "	Jersey Shore	9 07	a. m.
" "	Lock Haven	9 40	a. m.
" "	Renovo	11 00	a. m.
" arr. at	Erie	7 35	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 30	a. m.
" "	Harrisburg	11 45	a. m.
" arr. at	Williamsport	2 35	p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	3 55	p. m.
" "	Renovo	5 25	p. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 45	a. m.
" "	Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
" arr. at	Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	6 40	a. m.
" "	Jersey Shore	7 15	a. m.
" "	Williamsport	7 55	a. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	11 45	a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	3 15	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Renovo	10 05	a. m.
" "	Lock Haven	11 20	a. m.
" "	Williamsport	12 40	p. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	4 10	p. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 20	p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	8 50	p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	10 00	p. m.
" "	Williamsport	11 20	p. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 00	a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 35	a. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3.55	a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 06	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

A Theory of Perfumes

Dr. Fabris, of France, who is eminent both as a botanist and a physiologist, was preparing an exhaustive work on "The Function of Perfume in Flowers," when a brilliant idea flashed across his brain. He was at the moment engaged upon a chapter treating of the effect which different perfumes produce upon human beings, as illustrated by the well known facts that the smell of sauer-kraut causes the Frenchman to thirst for German blood, and that the smell of the Venetian canals at low tide awakes in the visiting tourist a wild desire to fly anywhere, anywhere out of the world. The thought occurred to the learned Doctor: Are not all our impulses due to the influence of perfumes, and is it not possible to make the human nose the great instrument of education? This thought led to the long series of careful experiments which finally enabled him to formulate rules for the production of female character at will. It is a curious fact that Dr. Fabris found early in the course of his investigation that the grosser nature of man could not be affected by perfumes to any very great extent, while the more sensitive feminine nose yielded promptly to even the most delicate perfumes. At present, therefore, the Fabris system of nasal education is limited to the gentler sex, though the discoverer has not abandoned the hope of mastering the secret of the masculine nose. Dr. Fabris's experiments were made with the aid of seventy-eight small girls of between 10 and 15 years of age. Small girls suitable for scientific experiment are cheap in Venice, but the Doctor would have spent a fortune, if necessary, in his investigations. These girls he divided into six classes. Each class was kept day and night in an atmosphere stepped in some particular perfume. The effects of these specific perfumes were carefully studied, and the result is really startling. The class of girls in musk consisted of thirteen members chosen at random. At the end of six months every girl, without exception had become plump, languid, and conspicuously good tempered unless under extreme provocation. Though Dr. Fabris found that musk produced a desire for wearing fine clothes and jewelry, it was also evident that it did not stimulate a taste for personal neatness, though perhaps this was due to indisposition to take any unnecessary trouble, which is the characteristic effect of musk. This experiment convinced the investigator that an amiable, languid and showy girl, with a tendency to undue postponement in the matter of changing collars and cuffs, may be produced by the aid of musk in from five to six months, out of the most scraggy, spiteful and viciously active material. The effect of the perfume of the rose was precisely opposite to that of musk. The girls of the rose class grew thin, abnormally neat, excessively prudish, and decidedly unamiable. A curious unwillingness to tell the truth was developed in twelve of the thirteen girls subjected to this experiment, a result which was the more remarkable since, in other respects, they were unusually strict in obeying the teachings of the Church. For this style of girl there is, of course, little or no demand, except in those parts of New England where every girl is expected to become a school teacher. It is, however, of great importance for us to know the real effect of the rose, and from this date onward we may expect that conscientious fathers and husbands will see that this objectionable perfume does not enter their houses. Geranium was found to produce a fair sample of girl. Those subjected to its influence developed the plumpness of the musk girls, a decidedly independent spirit, and a tendency to free thinking in matters of religion. This kind of girl would probably meet with a large demand in our western and north-western States, where personal beauty and strength of character are much prized, and where orthodoxy in religion is not regarded as essential. Dr. Fabris is inclined to think that by the alternate action of geranium and violet a modified girl might be produced who would be a decided improvement upon either a pure geranium or a pure violet girl. This however, remains to be proved by further experiments. Very satisfactory results were obtained by the use of violet. The girls upon whom this perfume was employed became gentle, amiable, refined, devout, and thoroughly truthful. They also, however, developed some indications of melancholy, and were, as a rule, lacking in physical and moral force. So far as the Doctor's investigations have been pushed, violet appears to give the best results. It is to be hoped that his expectations as to the alternate use of violet and geranium will be justified; for in that case we shall be able to produce girls who will be almost faultless. The only other perfume with which Dr. Fabris experimented was patchouli, and the results were most discouraging. At the end of two months the girls of the patchouli class had developed nearly every undesirable quality, and it was perhaps a good thing that a mob, justly maddened by the scent of patchouli which radiated from the Doctor's laboratory, broke into the premises and destroyed everything they could lay their hands on, including the girls of the patchouli class, and several valuable articles of furniture and scientific instruments.

Suppe Disgusted.

Franz von Suppe, the composer of "Fatinitza," had an adventure in Vienna. Strolling in the suburbs one afternoon, he went into a cafe to get some lunch. After consuming it, he asked the waiter what was to pay.

"Nothing, sir," was the reply.

"Nonsense!" How much is it?"

"Not a farthing, sir. I cannot take any money from you."

"But why?"

"Oh, for a reason, sir."

"Is it possible that the man knows my work and is an admirer of mine?" thought the flattered composer. "But really, my man, I cannot permit you to treat me to a lunch."

"You must, sir."

"Very well, then. Here is a florin for drink money."

"Thank you, but I cannot accept it."

"Really, this is gratifying!" exclaims Suppe. "Talk about fame! So you wont permit me to pay or reward you?"

"Decidedly not, sir."

"Then here, take this order for a box at the the opera to-night."

"Pardon, but I never go to a theatre."

"What! Then how do you come to know my piece?"

"What piece?"

"Fatinitza."

"Never heard of it in my life. Is it funny?"

"Is it funny! In Heaven's name, man, do you mean to say you don't know me?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Then why do you refuse to accept payment?"

"Because all is paid already. The house has been chartered for a week by Deputy Holzman, who hopes that each of the gentlemen who enjoy his hospitality will vote for his re-election. Here is his ballot, sir."

Exit Von Suppe to music expressive of disgust.

KEEP your salt and pepper boxes on a little shelf back or near the stove and save your steps.

The Water Unicorn.

Among the near kindred of the whale is the famous unicorn—not the companion of the lion on the British coat-of-arms, but its counterpart among the wonders of the deep. Inferior of size to the right whale, it has the advantage of a most formidable weapon, with which nature has provided it for as yet unknown purposes. This is the monstrous tooth which projects from the upper jaw of the animal; it is as large as a man's thigh at the base, turned in a spiral, and sharply pointed at the end; hollow within, it shows externally the finest and whitest ivory known to the trade. The Narwah, or nose-whale was so called because the Dutch, who seem to have had the christening of most living things in northern regions, at first took this horn, projecting straight ahead, ten or even fifteen feet, for a grotesque long nose. Some say the animal uses this odd appendage to pierce holes through the ice when he comes up to breathe; others, that he moves off seaward with it, by which he grazes. There is no doubt that, at times he transfixes fish with his gigantic stiletto, so that he may be able to devour them at leisure. The legend has it, that a king of Denmark, wishing to make somebody a present of a piece of the horn of the unicorn—for such it was long considered—ordered one of his high officials to cut off a piece at the thicker end of a fine specimen which he possessed. The officer did so, and to his astonishment, found what he had looked upon as a solid horn was hollow, and in the concavity he discovered a smaller horn of the same shape and the same substance. The latter was about a foot long, and this resemblance to the teeth of men first led, it is thought, to the idea that the unicorn might after all be nothing more than a gigantic tooth. In those days, however, the superstitious people attached marvelous power to the wonderful horn, and a brisk trade was carried on in fine specimens, and even in broken fragments. The male alone possesses this formidable weapon; the female having, instead, two small teeth, of little use for the purpose of attack or defence. In the male, however, one of these two, is disproportionately developed, while the other remains either of diminutive size or disappears gradually altogether, very much as in the case with the claws of certain crustaceæ. At first sight, it would appear as if this giant of the deep, with his terrible sword, would be the terror of the seas, killing and devouring all that come near to him. In reality, however, the narwhale is a very harmless animal, and generally his own enemy more than that of others. His mouth has no teeth, and immovable lips, and is so small that he can swallow little else but mollusks and little fish; and Scoresby, who found in the stomach of one of these strange beings a ray of two feet in length, came to the conclusion that the fish must have been first transfixed by the tooth, and killed before it was devoured. Otherwise it would have been difficult to understand how an active fish should have allowed itself to be caught by an animal unable to seize it with the lips or retain it with the tongue, and in a mouth which had not even teeth to tear it to pieces. Their swiftness, when they are alone, is marvelous; and their capture would be almost impossible if it were not for the curious habit they have of traveling in immense troops, and of taking refuge in little bays, from which they cannot easily escape. Small boats approach them, in such cases, with precaution; the poor animals begin to crowd upon each other; they press their ranks so closely that soon their movements are impeded, and their enormous weapons become interlaced, as each ones tries to raise the head high into the air. They can neither escape nor defend themselves, and thus fall an easy prey to the lances of the whaleman.

Paddling In Prisons.

The man who yields the paddle at Clinton prison, New York, is Hugh Fitz Patrick. He is about thirty-five years of age, and of immense size and strength. He looks like a prize ox, and certainly he seems to enjoy his work. In the summer of 1877 some of the men, having been given bad meat at dinner, carried parts of it out in their hands, to throw it away. As they were going along the gallery one of them threw a piece down into the hall, and John Clabby, a boy, who was walking behind him, followed his example, and flung down the piece he was carrying. At that moment the kitchen keeper stepped out of his room, and the piece of meat struck him. He saw Clabby throw it, and at once reported him. I think Clabby was the youngest and smallest boy who was ever sent to a State prison. He was only fifteen years of age, and his weight was about 110 pounds, but he was dragged into the guard room, lashed like a full-grown man over the block, and that giant, Fitzpatrick, paddled the little fellow nearly to death. I don't know how many blows he got, but he was laid up for several days after the flogging. When he was able to come out of his cell I asked him about the paddling, and he told me that when he felt the first blow he thought it was not the paddle. It was so heavy, and gave him such a shock, that he thought it was a rafter that had tumbled down upon him from the ceiling. He was greatly frightened, and cried out that the building was falling; but Fitzpatrick only laughed, and plied his paddle more vigorously than before. "The warden of Clinton Paison had one theory, and that was that a convict was only good to be flogged or knocked down. Under his management the punishment of paddling became shamefully common. Sometimes it was administered to a prisoner because he was caught talking in work hours, but usually the first offence of this kind was punished by putting the man's head into an iron cage, which he was compelled to wear at all times—even in bed. you may suppose that it was not possible to obtain much sleep with the head confined in such an apparatus, and I have often seen men wearing them whose faces plainly showed that they were utterly exhausted for want of rest. If this treatment was found not to have the desired effect, and the men were again caught talking, the paddle was brought into play, and this punishment, I need hardly say, was generally successful. "I remember that in the winter of 1876 two men working in the mines were caught talking. Their heads were put into the iron cages, and they wore them for a short time, but one of them in some way obtained a key which opened both the cages, and they took them off. They were wild, harum-scarum fellows, and they thought it a good joke to put the two cages on the head of Deacy, the keeper of the mine, and make him walk across the yard in view of the prisoners. They waited until he came near them; theft they rushed at him and endeavored to force the two cages on his head, but he struggled vigorously and shouted for assistance. Another keeper went to the rescue with a drawn revolver, and the two convicts released Deacy, whose head was slightly cut in the scuffle. The two men were taken into the guard room at once, lashed to the block, and given fifty blows each with the paddle. They were then taken to their cells, and chained by the feet to the floor. The next day they were again taken into the guard room and given forty strokes each. After that they were again chained to the floors of their cells and were absolutely kept in that position for several months, having nothing to lie on except straw mattresses.

AGRICULTURE.

RUST ON WHEAT.—The commissioner of agriculture of North Carolina, in his monthly report for July says: "The damage to this important crop (wheat) by rust in this country may safely be estimated by millions annually, and it continues to baffle all efforts to find a remedy. In the August number of the *Southern Cultivator*, Mr, J. D. Cooper, of Greenville, S. C., gives the following, which he claims upon a thorough test to be infallible. He says that this recipe has stood the test of thirty years in Germany, and I reproduce it here with the hope that some of our farmers will give it a trial and report the result. 'Some hours—at the longest six or eight before sowing—prepare a steep of three measures of quick lime and ten measures of cattle urine, pour two quarts of this upon a peck of wheat and stir with a spade until every kernel is covered with it. By using this rust of every kind will be avoided.'" As a remedy against smut and other fungous growth of its class, the remedy is good, but rust is produced by an entirely different set of conditions the conditions during ripening being disabilities from rust.

SWINE AS INSECT DESTROYERS.—Swine are well known destroyers of the white grubs which infest meadows and other lands. As this insect, the larva of the May beetle, lives in the land until the third season before it transforms, it often does great damage to crops. We have seen the grass roots of meadows so completely eaten off from one to two inches under the surface, that the sod could be rolled up like a scroll. So also, hogs eagerly search for a variety of insect life of which they are fond. Pigs also are said to hunt for the nests of field mice and devour the young. It has been thought by some German farmers that the late plague of mice in Germany may be attributed to the practice now prevalent there, of keeping swine entirely penned up, instead of allowing them as heretofore their liberty in the fields. Certain it is, that not only in the fields but in our orchards swine may become great helps in the destruction of not only vermin, but many noxious insects.

THE ground for beets, like that for any other crop, should be mellow, tilled deeply, and rich. The seed should be sowed as early as possible, in rows from two and a half to three feet apart, so as to allow the use of the cultivator between, and the seed should be sown at the rate of three to four pounds to the acre, and the plants thinned out if need be, transplanted so as to stand from twelve to fifteen inches apart; this will give large roots, and a crop of twenty-five to thirty-five tons to the acre.

PORK differs from beef and mutton, not in flavor only, but in the larger proportion of fat to lean flesh. This is due both to the nature of the animal in its tendency to store up fat, and to the habit of so feeding and treating it that this tendency may be fully developed. The pig stores up in its body three times more of its food than the ox, and by so much it is more cheaply and quickly grown and fattened.

Shipping a Harem.

No sooner was the abdication, or rather the deposition, of the late Khedive of Egypt accomplished than orders were given for the royal yacht to be prepared with all speed to convey him and his family beyond the shores of Egypt. No particular residence was indicated, and having a beautiful and spacious palace at Constantinople, his Highness naturally wished to occupy his own property in Turkey; but hostile councils prevailed, and the Sulton refused to sanction this arrangement. The Khedive's mother has a palace at Rhodes, and it was thought they might all go there. Smyrna, too, was spoken of, but at the last moment Naples was fixed on, in which neighborhood the late King of Italy made over a property to the Khedive in part payment of a large sum of money advanced some years since. On every account it was desirable that the late Khedive should leave the country at an early moment, and no one can complain of his departure being unduly delayed. The deposition was was officially made known at three p. m. on Thursday, June 26, and in exactly four days—namely, at three p. m. on Monday the 30th—the ex-monarch was an exile. Since Friday all hands have been at work on the Mahronssa, perhaps the finest yacht in the world. Having taken in a stock of coals, stores and provisions, the yacht was ready to receive the first detachment of the Khedivial harem at eight a. m. the following Monday morning. They arrived from Cairo by special train, and sent on board in steam launches and barges. Most of the ladies wore suitable traveling European costumes, with light and elegant veils, or apologies for "yashmahs;" but the servants of different grades wore the tarha and khatara of the ordinary make. The styles of beauty were as varied as the toilets. Some of the ladies had hair and complexions as fair as those of English women. Others were of the Spanish type, with black hair and eyes. Except among the servants, none seemed over twenty-five years of age; but there pervaded among them all a listless and vacant look, as of beings with no occupation or aim in life. All the morning there was an incessant hurrying to and fro of boats with baggage and household goods, until at two p. m. another special train arrived with the second and larger portion of the harem. In this I counted nine barges or boats between the shore and the yacht, each containing from six to eight women. Perhaps some of these did not go in the ship, but were friends who afterward returned to Cairo; and many were merely "helps," in whom beauty was conspicuous by its absence.—Then came Ismail Pasha's three lawful wives. The fourth, the mother of Prince Tewfik, the present Viceroy, remains at Cairo near her son. The scenes at the Cairo railway station between those members of the harem who were going, and those who were staying behind, are said to have been heart-rending, and it was with much difficulty that the train could be started. Although their life is one of seclusion and confinement, they are accustomed to every comfort; and I doubt if at Cairo any of the harem had the least idea of their future residence; all they knew was, they were leaving their friends and surroundings to be landed in some strange country across the sea.

Who Has Not Been Bilious?

Probably no one. Doubtless we have all suffered to some extent the disagreeable sensations which a disordered or languid liver can inflict. Sallowness of the skin, constipation, nausea, vertigo, soreness in the vicinity of the organ affected, a sensation as of congestion in the head, positive headache, a loss of appetite, extreme thirst, a high color of the urine, are among the symptoms which announce a perversion or vitiation of the bile. The remedy of remedies for the above is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, administered by medical men; pronounced pure and wholesome by them, and popular as a comprehensive family medicine, and as a specific preventive and remedy for chills and fever and bilious remittents throughout America, and to a wide extent in foreign countries. Disorders in the stomach and bowels, as well as liver, are speedily remediable with this popular and im honored medicine.

DOMESTIC.

SWEET APPLES AS Food.—There are very few people who seem to know what a healthful, nourishing, appetizing and satisfying use can be made of this fruit. Baked and served with cream, they make a light and most delicious dessert. Sliced and used in puddings of various sorts, they save other sweetenings, and give a grateful element of freshness to the dish. And this suggests that one reason why baked apples of any kind fall into disfavor in many families is because they are not fresh. A tinfull or two is baked up "to save time" and they come upon the table more and more dead and dilapidated, shrunken and slippery, until the very sight of them discourages and sickens the family. A baked apple over one day old is past its prime; and an apple, like an egg, that "has seen better days," we don't want to exercise our charity on! But it is in putting the finishing touch on a bowl of bread and milk that baked sweet apples find their highest mission. Given milk that is pure and fresh; bread that is both foreordained and perfected in grace for such a use, which means home-made, milk-rising bread, a little stale, but light, moist and sweet, and a plate of apples just done through, and only long enough out of the oven to have lost their heat without getting really cold—and you have a lunch fit for a king; too good, indeed, for the most of the men who are in "the king business." This dish has the three elements of nutriment found in bread, milk and fruit; and if there is anything better than this combination the fact hasn't leaked out, either through science or experience. One meal a day of bread and sweet apples, for children and people of sedentary habits, would be better than the food which costs much more in time and money, that many of them now indulge in. A pinch of salt or a spoonful of lime water will prevent the unpleasant effect which milk has on some stomachs. No keen appetite is required to give relish to such a lunch, and no digestion that is good for anything has any trouble with it after it is eaten.

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column

TO MAKE VINEGAR.—Good vinegar can be made with sugar, water and yeast, but cider vinegar is better. For the former, boil coarse sugar with water in the proportion of a pound for each gallon, and skim the mixture. When luke-warm, add yeast; a pint for every three gallons of water. It is best to spread the yeast on toasted bread. Let it work for twenty-four hours, then turn into a cask or jug and expose to the heat of the summer sun, or place it near the fire. Fasten a piece of netting over the bunghole to keep out flies and insects. At the end of three weeks or a month it will be very good vinegar if the heat has been great enough; if not, it will require longer. It will of course improve with age.

JAM TURNOVERS.—Roll out some short paste about one-eighth of an inch thick, cut it in pieces about four inches in length, and between two and three inches in breadth; lay on each a little apple jam, or any other preserved fruit, without syrup; turn the edges over, wetting them as little as possible with water; press them lightly together, and also the ends, lay them on tins and bake in a moderately hot oven. Ice them very perfectly and return them to the oven for a few minutes, or set them in a Dutch or American oven before the fire.

ALWAYS keep them on hand, as delay increases suffering; and if you feel sickness coming upon you, take a dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. They can do you no harm, and may save you from the sick room. Price only 25 cents

HOW TO LIME EGGS.—Eggs are limed by packing them in a liquid made as follows, viz.: One peck of fresh lime is slaked in sufficient water to make a thin paste; when thoroughly slaked, which will require twenty-four hours, water is added to thin it so that it can be strained through a fine seive into a clean barrel, which is then filled up with water, the eggs, perfectly fresh, are laid carefully into kegs or barrels, and the stirred lime liquor is poured over them, a board being floated on top to keep the eggs under the surface.

Now that colors are so largely used in stockings, and so many are ruined in the laundry, a good plan in washing them is to roll them, after being rinsed, into a piece of white linen and squeeze it, to remove all the moisture possible, then dry, and the stockings will look new again. It is also a good plan to put a small spoonful of spirits of salt into the water in which stockings are washed in order to keep in the colors.

HERE is a recipe for meat cheese: Boil an ox's liver, heart and tongue; remove all the hard and sinewy parts, and chop the remainder fine; add to this a pound of boiled pork, also chopped fine; season it well; then tie it in a cloth or put it into a pan and press it hard. After standing a few hours it will come out in a solid cake, and is very nice to slice from, for eating at breakfast or supper.

WE do not puff up everything, but when an article has as much merit a Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cra-kin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,) we glad-ly praise it, as does every one who ever tried it. Try it once.

To cleanse a rubber piano cover lay the cover on a long, clean table, and sponge it all over with clean warm water, containing a little powdered borax; use no soap; with a clean soft cloth rub it dry. If it looks dull or does not give satisfaction, take another soft cloth and drop on it not more than two or three drops of sweet oil, and rub gently all over the cover.

COFFEE CAKE.—Use one cup of molasses, one cup of butter, one cup of very strong coffee, one-half a cup of dry brown sugar, four cups of flour, two eggs, one pound of raisins, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of cloves and cinnamon, mixed.

CREAM ROYAL.—One quart of milk, one-third of a box of gelatine, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, three eggs. Put the gelatine into the milk and let it stand half an hour. Beat the yolks well with the sugar and stir into the milk. Set the kettle into a pan of hot water, and stir until it began to thicken like soft custard.

THE Strongest Constitution is racked and often ruined by a stubborn attack of Fever and Ague. Yet all danger may be avoided, and the Chills promptly broken up, by resorting to Dr. D. Jayne's Ague Mixture. Sold everywhere.

HUMOROUS.

A TRAVELLING tramp was trying to sell toothache-drops and corn-salve to a small crowd at the head of Monroe avenue. As sales were slow he thought to flatter the crowd by saying: "Gentlemen, I have travelled over 25,000 miles in this country, seen all sorts of people and come in contact with all colors, and I must say that you twenty men now surrounding me have the most intelligent appearance of any coterie I ever saw." In the crowd was a six-footer who drives a coal-cart. He had been chewing gum in a very deliberate and methodical manner, and when the speech was ended he slowly turned from man to man to see what effect had been produced. Finding a look of indifference on each face he swallowed his quid, pushed his way to the front, and kicking over the dry goods box used by the "doctor" as a counter, he flourished his fists and called out: "Mebbe this 'ere crowd can stand to be insulted to its teeth, but I'm a clothes-pin who can't be stepped on in my own town by a stranger! Come up here like a man and strike right out from the shoulder! No man can call me a coterie and keep a sound head on him!" The doctor had pressing business elsewhere.

WHAT HE WANTED.—As he walked into the grocery store the clerk leaned over the counter and asked him what he wanted.

"Do I look as though in need of anything?"

"I thought perhaps you wanted some potatoes," the clerk said, appologetically.

"Is there anything peculiar about my eyes, nose or teeth which seems to suggest a lack of potatoes on my part?"

"I don't know that there is."

"Can you construe the appearance of the lobe of my left ear into an admission that at the present moment I am out of wine-jelly and cucumbers? Can you infer from the disheveled state of my hair that my children are at home crying for soft crabs and tomatoes? Well, I didn't suppose you could. I don't want to buy anything; but I'll be obliged to you if you'll lend me your coal shovel for an hour or two?"

It was handed out to him.

A WELL-known joker, being one night at a theatre, fancied he saw a friend some three seats in front of him. Turning to his next neighbor, he said: "Would you be kind enough to touch that gentleman with your stick?" "Certainly," was the reply, and the thing was done. But when the individual thus assaulted turned round, the wag saw he was not the man he took him for, and became at once absorbed in the play, leaving his neighbor with the stick to settle matters with the gentleman in front, which, as he had no excuse ready, was not done without considerable trouble. When the hubbub was over the victim said, "Didn't you ask me, sir, to tap that man with my stick?" "Yes." "What did you want?" "Oh," said the joker, with imperturbable gravity, "I wanted to see whether you would."

A SMALL boy with a big cent in his hand stood before a Michigan avenue grocery for a long time before making up his mind to enter. When asked what he desired, he inquired: "If a boy should come here and get trusted for a stick of gum, how much would it be?" "One cent," was the reply. "One cent," was the reply. "And if a boy should come here with the cash, how much would it be?" "Just the same." "Then I guess I'll get trusted," quietly remarked the financier as he slipped the cent down into his pocket.

A WRITER recently set himself at work to get out a series of papers on "The Great Men of America," but after diligently reading them up in the journals of opposite political faiths, he came to the conclusion that we had none at present, and never had more than one or two in all our history as a nation, and he could not find out just who they were.

IS IT POSSIBLE that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column.

MRS. A—"Somebody's in the next room, I wonder what they're doing." [Looking wistfully at the keyhole.] "I've a good mind to peep." Mrs. B.—"Oh, I wouldn't; 'tisn't right." Mr. A.—"I don't care; I'm just dying to know." [Puts eye to the keyhole, but immediately takes it away, disconcerted.] "Hm! the key is in," Mrs. B.—"Yes; so I found before you came in."

"I HAVE nothing but my heart to give you," said a spinster to a lawyer who had concluded a suit for her. "Well," said the lawyer gruffly, "go to my clerk; he takes the fees."

DOCTORS are to guard human life and bring relief to the sick. So does Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup; it contains nothing injurious and is always reliable, To be had at all drug stores in our city Price 5 cents

A YOUNG man went into a restaurant the other day, and remarking that "Time is money," added that as he had had half an hour to spare, if the proprietor was willing he'd take it out in pie.

TEMPERANCE reformers should turn their attention to money; it is always tight.

BRASS hornists are quick witted; they are well known as-toot men.

Speculation.

Since the creation, it is estimated that 27,000,000,000,000,000 have lived on the earth. This sum divided by 27,864,000, the number of square miles, gives 1,314,512,086 to a square rod, and 5 to a square foot. Suppose a square rod be divided into 11 graves, each grave would contain 100 persons. But this is speculation, and of no benefit to the 1,000,000,000 people that now exist, 500,000,000 of whom are invalids, 33,000,000 dying each year. What they most want are the facts concerning Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, For years his Golden Medical Discovery has been the standard remedy for the cure of all scrofulons, throat, and lung diseases. While for over a quarter of a century, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been unrivaled as a positive cure for catarrh. The testimony of thousands of ladies has been published, certifying that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively cures the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women. For full information, see the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, an illustrated work of over 900 pages, price (post-paid), $1.50. Over 100,000 copies sold. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D. Buffalo, N. Y.

Give It a Trial

and you will be astonished. "Anakesis," Dr S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy, gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for the most obstinate cases of piles. It has made the most wonderful cures of this terrible disorder. 20,000 grateful people that have used it can testify to the same. Samples with full directions sent free to all sufferers on application to "Anakesis" Depot, Box 3946, New York. Sold by all first-class druggists.

Rudeness Rebuked.

A young lady, well known in fashionable circles of Edinburgh, was accustomed to use her eye-glass in the street in a way that often bordered on impertinence. One day she received a stinging rebuke, which made her drop the impudent habit. While walking in the street with several other fashionable ladies, she met a country clergyman of eminence and keen wit, but ungainly in appearance and rough in attire. Putting her glass to the eye, she watched him very intently.

The clergyman was quite equal to the emergency. Walking directly to her, he took her hand and said:

"My dear Marie, how do you do? How are your worthy father and venerable mother? and when did you come to town?"

Overwhelmed with surprise, she said with some alarm, "You are mistaken, sir!"

"What! is it possible," he replied "that you do not know me?"

"Indeed, I do not, sir?"

"Neither do I you," said the minister. "Good morning, madam."

Making a ceremonious bow, he walked away, while her companions laughed at the bold girl for the rebuff she had received. Her eye-glass was never used again to quiz strangers.

HIESKELL'S TETTER OINTMENT will cure sore Eyelids, Sore Nose, Barber's Itch on the face, or Grocers' Itch on the hands. It never fails. 50 cents a box, sent by mail for 60 cents. Johnson, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

IF YOU ARE NERVOUS AND DEPRESSED take HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

HIESKELL'S TETTER OINTMENT will cure all scabby or scaly diseases of the skin.

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THEY CURE
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Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
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To the best land, in the best climate, with the best markets, and on the best terms, along the line of R'y.
3,000,000 ACRES
Mainly in the Famous
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On long time, low prices and easy payments.
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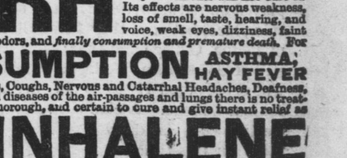

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Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the cup PRESSES BACK the INTESTINES JUST AS A PERSON WOULD WITH THE FINGER. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

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